

A black and white line drawing. At the top left, a hand is shown holding a small bunny. Below this, there is a large, tangled mass of many bunnies, some of which are being held by hands. The bunnies are simple line drawings with large eyes and small ears. The text is positioned to the right of the top part of the drawing.

a picture of a bunny puking  
inside of a file you found on  
a walk home

an ezine by frank b :))

you are about to enter the  
best zine to ever exist ever  
and ever



PURE SELF EXPRESSION

este zine esta  
dedicado para todos  
los niños q fueron  
niñas o q creyeron q  
fueron niñas o q lo  
siguen siendo en  
cierto sentido.







im a boy who was a  
weird girl for a  
loooong time. im gay  
both as a boy and as a  
girl. i am a man but  
never grew to be a  
woman

im a boy who used to  
be a girl. i gradually  
stopped but never  
noticed until a few  
years ago.



The background of the page features a stylized illustration of a forest scene. A stream flows from the top left towards the bottom right. Several butterflies are depicted in flight, with some appearing as dark silhouettes and others with more detail. The trees are represented by simple, dark outlines. The overall color palette is muted, with greys, browns, and a touch of blue for the text.

querido diario

hoy \_\_ me dijo que yo le gustaba. no le pude decir nada porque no sentía lo mismo, creo que no siento nada. a los hombres se supone que les gustan las mujeres y yo soy hombre. no sé porqué no me gusta si la conozco desde hace tanto

hoy \_\_ se sentó conmigo en el bus y apoyó su cabeza en mi hombro, mis amigos me felicitaron y fingí estar feliz, aunque me sentía un poco incómodo, porque les dije que ella me gustaba? es mentira.



my mom found me watching  
videos of boys kissing on  
youtube and now she wont  
talk to me

she is mad at me. i will not  
question why this is bad, my  
mom likes me when i like  
boys and im a girl. It makes  
me upsed because i want to  
be a boy who kisses boys, i  
want my mom to tell me im  
her son and my boyfriend to  
call me his boyfriend too. but  
if i do that i will not be my  
familys little girl anymore.  
will that make any  
difference? am i here just to  
be something im not? is  
being even an option?





<3 <33 <333 <3

i shared a cigarette with a  
boy at a party. the thing  
wasnt even good and my  
mouth tasted badly after it.  
but

ahaahahah everything about  
it felt perfect. his face when  
asked me if i wanted more, i  
felt shy about asking him but  
he said yes.

words dont fit the image i  
have in my head right now.  
its just between me and him  
now. i dont miss him.



it is recommended and  
encouraged to read this zine  
if:

- you are anemic
- you like science
- you are not a dork
- you were a girl at least once

